

Dogs "Tarred & Feathered"

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I'm on the road
I'm making plans
Dismiss this one-night misunderstanding
And if I fail
At least I tried
Out of this jail
I'll still be dreaming, yeah

I will dismiss this misunderstanding, like I don't even
no you
I won't miss this misunderstanding, you gotta glimpse
my korona

Oh what a bad boy
What a sad scene
Oh what a bad egg
Well what about me

Out of control
Misunderstood
Drop in the ocean
I never would
I want some way
And I'll you proud
And if I fail
Oh, I'll still be dreaming

I will dismiss this misunderstanding, like I don't even
no you
I won't miss this misunderstanding, you gotta glimpse
my korona

Oh what a bad boy
What a sad scene
Oh what a bad egg
Well what about-

They tar you with a brush
You're feathered like a thrush
You're stuck just like a stone in the mud
You're tired with the rough
You've had just about enough

You're stuck just like a stone in the mud, oh no no

You gotta glimpse my korona

Oh what a bad boy

What a sad scene

Oh what a bad egg

Enough about him, what about me

Enough about him, what a bad boy

Oh what a sad scene

Oh what a bad egg

What about me

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